

ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE

VOL. I. NO. 47.

ARLINGTON, MASS., AUGUST 19, 1899.

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WINTHROP PATTEE. LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE.

Central Dry Goods Company
Bargain Days.
Today and Monday.
Headquarters for Men and Children's Underwear.
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with a gentle reminder that we have all kinds of stable and horse goods for "turf, field and farm." whips, ear nets, fly nets, lap cloths, sheets and blankets, as well as a superb stock of fine harnesses and saddles. Our goods are all in the latest styles and of the best manufacture.

T. G. KAULBECK, Fowl's Block, Arlington
FREE! FREE! FREE!
A Beautiful Oak Rocker given absolutely free.

Call at our store and procure a special cash offer card. Have the amount of every cash sale punched from the card, and when your purchases amount to \$20.00 return the card to us and we will deliver at your home a splendid oak rocker entirely free of charge. The retail price of the rocker is \$4.00 and can be seen in our show window.

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478 Mass. Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

Free

GRAND AFFAIR.

Last Saturday a very swell dinner and dance took place at the Robbins Spring Hotel, the occasion being the double birthday of Miss Helen L. Atwood and her brother, William J. Atwood.

The dinner was at 6 o'clock, about 100 guests being seated around the beautifully decorated table, upon which were the choicest exotics in profusion; silver candelabra and hand-painted menu at every plate.

The dining room, which is a picture in itself, was profusely adorned with golden rod and ferns; the names Helen and Willie, together with the date of the happy event, being made of golden rod, set in a background of oak leaves, occupying one end of the room. The other end was a bower of greenery, enclosing the orchestra, which furnished choice music during the entire evening. Over the windows and doors were clusters of oak leaves, and all available spaces were filled with masses of golden rod and choice hot house flowers. One of the prettiest features of the decorations was that of evergreen trees placed in every corner, and numerous electric lights hidden amid the branches. The decorations were under the management of Mrs. Florence Lathrop of Boston and Mrs. E. S. Burton of Cambridge, most ably assisted by Mrs. Morton Baldwin of Brookline and others. Just before the dessert, Mr. James Landy, in behalf of the guests, made a few happy remarks and presented a handsome turquoise ring, set with diamonds, to Miss Atwood, and a beautiful gold watch chain to Mr. William Atwood, wishing both many happy returns of the day. The father of the young people, Mr. L. L. P. Atwood, by whom the party was given, responded in his usual felicitous manner.

Many beautiful costumes were worn by the ladies, a few among them being Miss Helen Atwood in red silk, with white gams and trimmings; Miss Stevens of Boston in an imported gown of white French lace, elaborately trimmed with ruffles of white muslin, and corsage bouquet of roses; Mrs. Morton Baldwin in white organdie, with insertions of lace and tiny ruffles of satin ribbon, diamond ornaments; Mrs. E. S. Burton, gray cashmere, combined with white tucked muslin and elaborately trimmed with gray satin folds in true lover's knots, pink carnations, and diamond ornaments; Mrs. James Landy, white organdie over pink silk; Mrs. Florence Lathrop, black silk muslin, with white embroidery; Mrs. J. A. Clark, black chiffon, trimmed with black and white ruchings, ornaments of diamonds; Mrs. O. P. Atwood, white organdie over pink, corsage bouquet of carnations, diamond ornaments; Mrs. S. J. Fuller, black chiffon and lace, handsome ornaments.

Others present were Mr. and Mrs. L. L. P. Atwood, Mr. W. M. Bixby, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Woodbury, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. West, Mr. William Cowee, Miss Grace Parker, Mr. William Bryant, Mrs. Bryant, Miss M. M. Linnehan, Mr. H. Hurlbut, Mr. H. E. Boynton, Miss Susie White, Rev. E. W. Gilman, Miss Gilman, Mr. A. R. Atwood, Miss Dr. E. R. Wiley, Mr. E. R. Clarke, Mrs. M. S. Hawley, Miss E. G. Wildes, Mr. H. B. Howlett, Mr. E. S. Burton, Mrs. E. R. Thayer, Mrs. S. L. Peaslee, to whose efficient management much of the success of the hotel is due, was present at the dinner, most becomingly gowned in gray silk, with white trimmings. The entire affair reflected great credit upon those who managed it, and will be long remembered by those sojourning at that charming resort as one of the most enjoyable occasions.

The hop on Wednesday evening was the most enjoyable of those social gatherings had thus far during the season. It was the Bellamy dance that was on for the evening.

The grand march was led by Mr. L. L. P. Atwood and Mr. Bixby, who was gowned in a decolette lady's ball dress, carrying a handsome fan, and a bouquet of roses. The truth is Mr. Bixby, for the time being had apparently many of the charms of the fairer sex. At any rate, Mr. L. L. P. Atwood was especially attentive to his assumed lady partner. In this Bellamy dance all were masked, but as the name of the dance indicates, everyone was seemingly looking backward. The masks were worn on the backs of individual heads, while the faces were covered with wigs, etc. The ladies wore their gowns with the backs of them in front, and the gentlemen's suits were hind side before, so that the members of the brilliant company applauded each other in a sort of inverted way. The effect of this decided change of fronts was especially laughable and enjoyable. Among those present from Arlington were the Misses Parker, Mr. Yeames, Mr. Knowles, William Hutton (both of whom took part in the masked quadrille), A. Maxwell Brooks, Mary M. Bird, Josie Hutchins of Jamaica Plain and others. There were eighty visitors present to see Bellamy illustrated in objective form. The dance was a taking success.

This present week at the hotel has been filled with pleasure parties. On Tuesday evening two large barges, packed with young people, chaperoned by Mrs. George James of Jamaica Plain, drove to Waltham to witness the river carnival. On Wednesday several of the guests drove to Lexington and Concord, and on Thursday parties made Belmont, and on Friday a party visited Winchester.

Movements are now on foot looking to the organization of a golf club. The golf links are being put in first-class condition, and plans are being made for a club house.

Among the guests at the house are W. C. Grout, assistant editor of the Boston Herald, and Mr. Edwin W. Brown and wife of Boston. Mr. Brown is known throughout the country as a distinguished musician. We also noticed upon the register the names of Mrs. F. L. B. Mayhew of South Orange, N. J., and Mrs. E. W. Thayer of Boston, who was formerly the private secretary of the Rev. William Barton, late pastor of Shawmut Avenue Congregational Church, Boston. The hotel continues filled to its utmost capacity all the while. Robbins Spring Hotel is spreading its well-earned fame throughout the country.

While it may seem invidious to make individual mention of the guests, still we cannot well do other than to speak of Mrs. Burton, Mrs. James Landy and Mrs. Lothrop, as adding much to the social enjoyment and brilliancy of the many entertainments given.

NARROW ESCAPE.

Mr. William A. W. Webber, who carries on an extensive fish business with his father at 667 Mass. avenue, had a miraculous escape from death yesterday between 12 and 1 o'clock. Mr. Webber was coming down the avenue on his wagon, and when about opposite his place of business, was struck by the 12.40 electric as he was about to cross the track. The horse was thrown down and dragged a short distance, while the body of the wagon was lifted from the front axle and came down with great force, throwing Mr. Webber out and cutting him badly under the right side of his jaw, besides hurting him somewhat bodily. He was helped into the market by friends. The horse escaped with a deep but clean cut on his left hind leg.

The car was bound for Boston and in charge of Conductor Toye and run by Motorman Blanchard, the car being number 2874. Mr. Blanchard was about stopping the car for passengers, so that it was not running full speed as is usual for cars at this point. Mr. Blanchard sounded his gong, but Mr. Webber, being somewhat deaf, did not hear it. The wagon was somewhat damaged.

Dr. Dennett, who was near the scene, dressed the wound as best he could, and then accompanied Mr. Webber to his office, where he thoroughly bandaged it. Mr. Webber's pluck did not leave him, for after the accident he attempted to start for Boston to do some business, but was finally persuaded to go home, as the fall had crippled him more than he thought, and he was conveyed thither in Mr. Law's hack.

While this car was fortunately running slow, the greater part of the electric goes at full speed at this point, making it dangerous to the travelling public. Mr. Webber is feeling very sore and lame today, but will come out of it all right.

Had the car been going with the great speed they usually go, William Webber would not be alive today, and the horse would have been killed.

ARE YOU GOING?
When the 5.45 special electric leaves town next Thursday morning it will, unless it storms, have on board a large delegation of the A. V. F. A., and their friends bound for the league muster at Fall River.

At Boston they will board a train to their destination. For weeks the members have been making preparations, both in practice on the brakes and otherwise, to have this a gala event in the history of old Eureka. The committee has worked hard and faithfully to make the affair a success, and the results must be gratifying in no small degree.

The new Hopkin's play pipe arrived last evening and will be used to bring home one of the prizes—old Eureka will certainly bring one home. It was the intention of the committee to have the brakes strengthened by extra beams, but the time was too limited.

Secretary Schwamb has about completed all details. As we stated last week, the fare for the round trip will be \$1.50 for the round trip, including a badge.

On Monday evening there will be a special meeting at the hall when the shirts, belts, etc., will be distributed to the members. A full attendance is desired.

E. P. BRYANT'S DEATH.
In the death of Edwin P. Bryant, 40 Court street, Arlington loses one of its most respected citizens. Mr. Bryant was taken ill on Saturday with what was first thought to be congestion of the brain. Cerebral apoplexy, however, developed itself on Thursday, which caused his death on Friday at noon. Mr. Bryant for many years had been connected with the house of George C. Goodwin & Co., wholesale druggists, in Boston. Mr. Bryant was a successful business man, giving all his time and attention to the work he had in hand. For twenty-five years he had been a resident of Arlington, and all who had come to know him within that time held him in high esteem. The deceased was 48 years of age. He leaves a wife, who is the daughter of the late John Osborne. Funeral at the house on Monday at 2.30 p. m. Interment in Mt. Pleasant cemetery.

Mr. Bryant was an active and prominent member of the Unitarian Church, always giving it substantial aid and support. He was also a prominent factor in society life. Lexington was his birthplace, where his father and mother survive him.

To Cure a Cough in One Day
To Cure a Cold in One Day
To Cure Sore Throat in One Day
To Cure Hoarseness in One Day

Take Cleveland's Lung Healer, 25c. If it fails to cure, your money will be refunded by H. A. Perham, P. O. Bld'g.

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House, Sign, and Decorative Painting.
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TELEPHONE, 149-2 ARLINGTON.

THE FIRST STEP.

Many of the substantial representatives of Arlington's mercantile business life held an important meeting on Tuesday evening, in Menotomy Hall, for the purpose of taking preliminary action having in view the organization of an association of our tradesmen. On suggestion of N. J. Hardy, James O. Holt called the meeting to order, and gave in brief some of the benefits that must come both to our merchants and to the town by a banding together of our tradesmen. With such an organization, Mr. Holt said, many annoyances would be saved our merchants. For instance, the man who is persistently hunting for advertisements, instead of taking the time of the merchant, and well nigh boring him to death, could easily be turned over to the proper committee of the association. And again such an association would protect our merchants from that class known as the "black list," and in addition to what is better than all else, such an organization would beget a common feeling of fellowship with the trade. On motion of Mr. Hardy, Mr. Holt was elected chairman of the meeting, with Mr. L. E. Stickney as secretary, when the gathering got down to business. Mr. N. J. Hardy spoke at some length and to the point of the desirability of the organization proposed. The speaker referred in a most complimentary way to the character and ability of our merchants. He emphasized the thought that by an association of interests our mercantile life could be made more efficient and far-reaching. With a well-devised organization, trade could be drawn from the surrounding towns. Mr. Hardy underscored the fraternal feeling that must come from associated effort. W. A. Bird, C. A. Cushing, W. E. Hutchinson and others followed Mr. Hardy, endorsing all that had been said by Mr. Holt and Mr. Hardy.

A committee of three to act with Mr. Holt and Mr. Stickney, was appointed to draft by-laws and secure a speaker for the next meeting. The committee is the following: James O. Holt, L. E. Stickney, C. A. Cushing, W. A. Bird and N. J. Hardy. On motion it was voted "that the discussion of the question presented indicates that general good will grow out of establishing closer trade and fraternal relations, and it is the sense of those assembled that steps be taken to perfect some form of organization."

All present signed a paper embodying the spirit of the above resolution. The meeting adjourned subject to the call of the committee.

The following were present: N. J. Hardy, James O. Holt, T. H. Carens, T. J. Green, William H. Webber & Son, C. A. Cushing, L. E. Stickney, C. H. Stevens, W. A. Bird, W. E. Hutchinson, Margaret Dean, Mrs. Hutchinson, Daniel W. Callaghan, V. Allen and Mr. Hodges. We must not forget to make pleasant mention of the fact that Mr. N. J. Hardy, the popular caterer, furnished the company with light refreshments.

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23 years in the hacking business, is still at the same business at
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Eight Mutual Companies, Ten Stock Companies. Office open daily and Wednesday and Saturday evenings.
Savings Bank Building, Arlington Avenue.

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1 wk. 2 wks. 1 mo. 3 mos. 6 mos. 1 yr.
Line, 10c. 18c. 30c. 42c. 54c. 66c. 80c.
Additional inches at same rate.

Advertisements placed in the local column
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Help and situation wants, for sale, to let,
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than two lines.

Saturday, August 19, 1899.

LOCAL PRIDE.

There should be in every instance a sufficient local and individual pride, as to maintain a distinctive identity. It would be difficult to find that man or woman who would be willing to merge his or her personality in that of another. The personal pronoun "I" belongs to each one of us, and to defend and preserve it we would fight for our lives. The same should be true of the average locality. The outlying suburban township makes a serious mistake whenever it submits to annexation with the town of larger growth. The outlying districts of what was formerly New York city proper, are today regretting that they ever became a portion of the Borough of Manhattan. It is a logical sequence that the central power will invariably help itself to the best, while the country portion of the annexed neighborhood must pay its share of the largely increased expenditures. The taxes in the Borough of Queens amount to nearly four cents on the dollar under the management of the greater city, and the people are sorely distressed thereby. The public journals in the Borough of Queens, most of which we receive weekly, have for their main theme of discussion the increased rate of taxation. The truth is, the outlying districts of the Borough of Manhattan are well nigh bankrupt by their largely multiplied taxes. This misfortune must always come to the herding of localities under one and the same municipal government, and chiefly for this reason—that behind it all is the crafty politician determined to make the most out of the situation. Croker told the truth when he said under oath before the Mazet committee that he was looking out for his own pocket. And today Croker stands at the very front and head of every official department in the greater city of New York. Things must go as he says. Its public schools, with their nearly a million of pupils, must do his bidding. From the Mayor down to the least important official, Croker is the great I am. The public schools in New York city are now subject to all the political cunning and strategy of Tammany. You may hunt the city through, and even after such a search you will not be able to find a school official who is not a Democrat. The schools of New York city have become a stupendous political machine, the work of which is to retain in power their present management. This annexation business means a central massing of all that is worst in politics; so that we are sure that Arlington wants none of it. To become a part of Cambridge, Arlington would be the loser in everything. Arlington's past makes up a history that must be preserved for all time distinctly apart from that of other localities. Then her excellent system of schools, her well-lighted and macadamized streets, and indeed all her material interests would necessarily suffer were she to lose her marked identity. Cambridge must have been profoundly ignorant of our well-earned local pride when the thought came to her that Arlington might be made an adjunct of her classic city. Arlington, alone and single-handed, is well to the front, and there she will remain; so let us hear no more talk on the part of Cambridge about annexation.

SUNDAY IN NEW ENGLAND.

Say what we may of the wheel and other out-door enjoyments on Sunday, and still it is true that the New England Sabbath is distinguished for its quiet above that of other localities. We could but notice this marked characteristic while at Revere on Sunday last. We started for the South Church in Boston that we might have the pleasure of hearing the Rev. Dr. William J. Tucker, president of Dartmouth College, preach, as he was advertised to do. But somehow he failed to put in an appearance, when upon learning this fact we did the next best thing, and went to Revere Beach. There were crowds there, and yet the most perfect order was observed. The conversation of those many thousands was in subdued tones. There was no loud demonstration made by the multitude of bathers. We should have known from the prevailing quiet upon all sides that it was Sunday, even had we lost count of the days of the week. All this comes, we said to ourselves, from the rigid observance of Sunday by the fathers. Their teaching has come down to this later generation, and though we the children have grown more liberal in many ways, still does New England insist upon having things decent and in order upon the Sabbath day. Even upon the packed trolleys, running every minute from the subway to accommodate that army of men, women and children, there was heard no boisterous voice, and there was seen no action not in keeping with the day. The New England Sunday carries with it an atmosphere of reverence, whether it be observed in the services of the

church, or in the open air by the wheelman, or by the lover of the sea. And well it is so. Unfortunate must it be for any people who come to regard the Sabbath in the same light as they do the secular days of the week. The New England Sabbath is the heritage coming to us from those who believed in keeping it holy, and to find rest at the shore or at the mountains is keeping it holy. This day of the seven was made for us, and not we, for the day. We are to use it, however, as not abusing it.

THE NEXT PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.

All things political are unquestionably shaping themselves for the next presidential campaign. There is a movement along the whole line, the rallying point being the White House. President McKinley is counting on being his own successor, and thus early there is little or no doubt that he will be re-nominated by the Republican party. Bryan, meanwhile, is not idle. His frequent appearance at the present time upon the platform is only a preliminary to the more serious and earnest work immediately before him. It is almost or quite a forgone conclusion that Mr. Bryan will be the opposing candidate to Mr. McKinley in 1900, and so it is that the two great parties are getting into line. No living man can foretell the outcome of the great national campaign of the coming year. Two great facts, however, are staring the people in the face. The one and the foremost of all is the dissatisfaction of many of the Republican party with the cause and conduct of the present war with the Philippines. It will effect little or nothing that the friends of the administration persist in branding as traitors those who oppose and denounce the war. It will take the most convincing arguments, and these long continued, to convince the people that Tom Reed is not a loyal American, and it will be with exceeding difficulty that Hoar and Boutwell and others of their class will be ordered to the rear by reason of disloyalty. How far this division of opinion in the dominant party will effect the rank and file of that party remains to be seen. It may, however, be affirmed that it will not add to the probabilities of its success. The second fact to be considered is this: That the great city of New York which is always a prominent factor, not only in the state election of New York, but in the national election as well, is Democratic from centre to circumference. And beside, Croker, who has already declared himself for Bryan, is at home again, ready for the hardest kind of work. Before the national convention shall meet the silver question will have been laid aside, leaving clear the field for a hand-to-hand fight against trusts and the war with the Philippines. The above will be the main points at issue, and the outcome of the campaign will be determined by the number of disappointed Republicans who may or will give their votes to the Democratic nominee. "No aggressive warfare for empire" will be the demand and cry of the Democratic party, added to that other cry, "down with the trusts." Nothing is ever lost by stating the facts. Although to state the truth may not be always the popular thing to do, yet it is the better way, after all, that it should be told. Croker is right when he declares that Bryan has a strong grip upon the common people—indeed, he is one of them. Gen. Henderson's declaration that "there is nothing left of Bryanism but Bryan himself" will amount to little or nothing, while there is so much of Bryan left. Bryan in himself is the magnetic force, and so long as his drawing powers remain intact, he will always have a following. The demonstrations that are now being made wherever he puts in an appearance are in evidence that he is the same W. J. Bryan now that he was in 1896. The Republican party will do well not to belittle the man with whom it has to deal. The fight, in our opinion, must be had upon the two issues which we have named, and against a united Democracy, the leader and nominee of which will be William J. Bryan.

"OLD HOME WEEK."

It was a decidedly happy thought of Gov. Rollins of New Hampshire to arrange for a new anniversary to be known as "Old Home Week." The Governor in his manifesto says that "the residents of New Hampshire have conceived the idea for celebrating the week of August 26th to Sept. 1st of the present year as "Old Home Week," and of inviting every person who ever resided in New Hampshire, or the descendants of former residents, to return and visit the scenes of their youth, and renew acquaintances with other people." It affords me pleasure as governor of New Hampshire to extend this invitation in behalf of our people, and to assure those who may be able to accept that they will receive a cordial greeting in any section of the Old Granite State. During this week our people intend to keep open house, and the doors of our hospitality will be swung wide open." We thank you most heartily, Gov. Rollins, as will every absent son and daughter of your state, for the generous invitation you give us to come back to the old home for a week's review of the earlier life. We are only waiting to hear that Candia, the town of our birth, and the town by which we shall ever swear, is to have a week of celebration, that we may make ready for the old camping ground. If Candia celebrates, we shall be there to

help. To get back again for a few days on the old farm, knowing all the while that the children are coming home for the week's reunion, will, we know, renew our youth and gadden our joys. Hamilton W. Mabie touched the heart of the country boy when he wrote that "the sighs and sounds of the farm are not only full of interest, but that interest is deepened by their constant recurrence. The horses at the troughs, the sheep beside the stream as placid as themselves, or on the green upland; the cows stolidly biding the coming of afternoon under the trees, or standing knee-deep in the cool brooks; the clucking of hens and their bustling leisure; the going out of the workers, with implements, seed, machine, wagons, and their return at sunset; the stir of the morning, the hush of the evening; what a world of homely, wholesome life is revealed in these old-time doings and happenings of the seasons and the life on the farm. But the farm is often only a unit of measurement, a term of individual possession; there is something greater; there is the country. Beyond the fields there is the landscape, and above them there is the sky; and every farm fits into these wider relations and is part of the larger whole. The woods cool and silent; the spring hidden from the sun by overhanging trees and from strange feet by moss-grown rocks; the brook where it runs noiselessly in a shadow so deep that one bathes his eyes in it after the glare of the world; the old mill, deserted by man, but loyally served by the stream that flows through the decaying sluice and over the wheel that turns no more; the quiet hilltop, above which the whole country sleeps on summer afternoons;—these are all simply extensions of the farm. The boys know them on holidays; the older people are drawn to them in those infrequent hours when the pressure of work is lightened; the man who is getting sights and sounds out of head and heart knows and loves them. The very thought of them brings refreshment and repose, for they are, one and all, places of silence and solitude. The fever of this our life and the tumult of it vanish on the invisible boundaries of these ancient sanctuaries of nature. It is not difficult to understand the charm of these places for tired and worn souls; for it is to such places that exhausted men and women invariably turn. Surely it is a great piece of good fortune to grow up in a wise, generous home in the country." And so it is that we love Candia with an abounding love. We too recall the old farm with its almost sacred associations. We well remember the favorite path through the woods, and the field which was to us the most familiar of all. We can even now see the wide, branching tree under which the cattle took their noon-time rest. Every nook and corner of that old farm are to us a picture that grows more distinct and vivid as the years go on. One of the foremost of American scholars declares that he is never entirely happy until he stands barefooted in the old fields.

But we love New Hampshire as a whole, God bless her, and thank you again, Governor, for the invitation to come home.

One by one some of the vacationists are beginning to find their way homeward, while some others are just starting out. While we are glad that so many of our friends are situated that they can have days and even weeks off, still we shall be glad to see every blessed one of them at home again. There is a wide difference between Arlington with the folks at home, and Arlington with her blinds closed. We miss so many familiar faces upon the streets, that our surroundings seem other than they are. We are now counting the days to the commencement of the autumn term of our public schools when the children will add materially to the life of our town, and when we shall know that the fathers and mothers are in their accustomed places.

If James Russell Lowell were only here in the body to enjoy these exquisitely dreamy days of August he would find an answer to his query, "And what is so rare as a day in June?" These charming days now full upon us, have about them the plaintive poetry of the waning summer time. The sun has lost something of its midday fervor and brilliancy, while the shadows are lengthening eastward. August is the prelude to the mellow, hazy days of autumn. And these softened moonlit evenings, made rich with the suggestive melody of the cricket, are a fitting ending to days so perfect.

It is to be hoped that the proposed association of the mercantile business men and women in Arlington will soon be effected. A mutual interest is always to be desired. And in this connection we repeat what we have before written, that the people of Arlington should patronize its home industries. "Buy of our home merchants," should be the motto of all Arlington. Success to the coming Board of Trade of Arlington.

A fast transport left New York on Monday for Porto Rico, laden with 1,200,000 pounds of beans and rice, purchased by our government, and a large assortment of other stores contributed by private individuals, for the destitute and starving people of that island. Sec-

retary Root has issued another appeal, directed to governors of the states, begging them to ask the people generally to contribute. This call is deserving of a prompt and generous response.

We call the attention of our readers, and especially the attention of our younger readers, to the instructive series of papers that Veritas is writing for the Enterprise on "Scientific Culture and Training," the first number of which appears in this issue.

There will appear in the Enterprise next week, and thereafter from that date, a column of editorial notes.

The shooting of M. Labori, chief counsel of Dreyfus, is not likely to help the prosecution.

By all means have the Emergency Hospital open again.

The Shamrock has arrived; now for the races.

All aboard for Fall River.

SCIENTIFIC CULTURE AND TRAINING.

As the vacation sands are fast running out and the time draws nigh when many a pupil will be called upon to choose a course of study for the ensuing school year, and as upon this choice may depend the entire future career and life's occupation of many, I have thought the present an opportune time to discuss one phase of a modern educational system. Let no one infer from the title of this article that I am to give a rehash of the oft-repeated arguments on the hackneyed subject of "Scientific versus Classical Education." To those who wish to pursue such a course of argument I recommend "A College Fetich," delivered by Charles Francis Adams, Jr., before the Phi Beta Kappa Fraternity in Cambridge in 1883.

In my attempts to depict the advantages derivable from scientific training, I shall commence on what most writers deem the lowest plane of the discussion, the "bread and butter" aspect of the subject. For, extol as we will the "poetry of science," there is a serious side of life for most mortals that cannot and must not be ignored. Mr. Adams in the address referred to above, says of life: "It is something made up, not of theories, but of facts,—and of confoundingly hard facts, at that."

The first object of every person who has to depend upon his own exertions must needs be to provide for his daily wants. This is a high and important office; it deserves his utmost attention; it includes some of his most important duties both to himself, his kindred, and his country. Hence I declare that the first use of learning the principles of natural science is that it makes persons more skilful, expert, and useful in the particular kinds of work (it matters little what they may be) by which they are to earn their bread, and by which they are to make it go far and taste well when earned. No person ever mastered a single principle of natural science but did not sometime in his life, if that life reached the average age of man, become of practical use to him. Almost all the processes employed in the arts and the manufactures fall within the range either of physics or chemistry. The principles taught by these two branches enter or should enter the transactions in every workshop, household, and kitchen.

Has any one a house to build, a room to warm or ventilate, a clock to regulate, a machine to repair? How imperative is the demand for a knowledge of the principles of physics? Such knowledge is an ever present help in cases of emergency. It saves many a dollar that would otherwise go into the pockets of skilled artisans, or, perhaps, of mountebanks and imposters. A single incident will illustrate our point. A lady calling on Paradav's wife, happened to mention that a needle had become once broken into her foot, and she did not know whether it had all been extracted or not. "Oh!" said Paradav, "I will soon tell you that"; and, taking a finely suspended magnetic needle, he held it close to her foot, and it dipped to the concealed steel. Here a knowledge of one of the most elementary principles of magnetism was serviceable in discovering what all the medical skill combined with the search light of the modern X-rays might fail in reaching.

Since the time of David many boys have swung pebbles by a string, or sling, and felt the pull of what is often called centrifugal force. David utilized it for a good purpose. Goliath was greatly surprised. Science gained the victory. I suppose that it was then, as now, that whether a stone or an idea enters one's head depends very much upon what kind of a head he has.

VERITAS.

WM. ADDISON GREENE, M. D.
688 Mass. Ave., Arlington.

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In all work contracted for the latest devices and most approved appliances are used and personal attention given to every job. Estimates furnished on contracts of any amount and satisfaction guaranteed.

Hello Jones

"What are you doing with all those buddles. Been shopping?"



No! My wife asked me to bring home Hardy's Milk Bread, she says it's the finest made, so I am doing what she asked.

He will also furnish you with Strawberry Ice Cream made from the natural fruit

N. J. Hardy, 657 Mass. ave.

Summer Comforts

Are few and far between these hot, sultry days in the house. Why not make yourself comfortable on your piazza by procuring a chair. The price and quality are within the times. Just drop in and see them. Boston prices every time

W. W. ROBERTSON, 468 Mass ave

You can Save Dollars

By going to

Rosie the Tailor.

Post-office Arcade,
Arlington

Spring styles are now ready. Suitings, Overcoatings, and Trouserings, in the latest fabrics, both foreign and domestic, at reasonable prices.

Drop us a postal and we will call

DIED.

BRYANT—In Arlington, Aug. 10, Edwin P. Bryant, 48 years. Funeral Monday at 2:30 p. m.
CURTIN—In Arlington, Aug. 10, Arthur M. Curtin, infant son of Arthur M. and Christina Curtin.
COUGHLIN—In Arlington, Aug. 10, John J. Coughlin, 1 year, 5 months, 15 days.

A. L. BACON,

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All Kinds of
Jobbing, Whitening, Fire Places and Boiler Settings.

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Cleanest Market in the state.

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6-room house and bath with all the modern improvements; situated on high land and only \$15 per month; lots of land; a fine chance for someone. Inquire of W. Millett, Brattle park.

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TO LET—Ashland Street, Arlington Heights, house 7 rooms and bath room, open plumbing and furnace; both town and well water supply; 18,000 feet of land; large and small fruits and shade trees. Apply to GEO. E. GILCHRIST, 106 High street, Boston.

Pure Vermont Cream in

Glass Jars

Sold only by

J. O. Holt, Grocer,

14 Pleasant Street.

Clerks will be pleased to show samples of same.

ARLINGTON LOCALS.

Remember that Wood Bros.' telephone is 145-7.

Expressman Geo. W. McClellan is off on a vacation.

Mr. H. G. Porter has returned from Kennebunkport, Me.

Miss Frances Graves is spending her vacation in Ayer, Mass.

Margaret L. O'Brien of 48 Decatur street is now in Lexington.

Maude and Mable Hartwell are at Mt. Vernon, N. H., for two weeks.

Mrs. E. M. Harris and her daughter, Miss Florence, are in Fitchburg.

The letter carrier, J. S. Keenan is having a good time at Marblehead.

Mrs. Mary F. Holmes and son are home again after a pleasant vacation.

Miss Hattie Wilson is spending her vacation at West Haven, Mendon, Mass.

Mr. Doe of the Board of Selectmen, with a party of friends, is at Boothbay, Me.

Charles S. Pangborn, 16 Virginia street, is receiving his mail in Somerville.

Mrs. Josie Keefe, 977 Mass. ave., is spending her vacation at Middletown, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Rice of Pleasant street are at Kennebunkport, Maine.

Miss Ida G. Law is at the Melrose Cottage, Brant Rock, for two weeks' vacation.

E. W. Healey, one of the clerks in the post office, is having a two weeks' vacation.

No man is ever compelled to wear a wig who uses Whittmore's Quinine Hair Tonic.

Capt. Alfred H. Knowles returned home on Monday from Orleans, his native town.

Mrs. Benjamin A. Norton and children are home from their five weeks' stay in Maine.

Dr. Hooker and family went on Monday to Kennebunkport, Me., for a two weeks' outing.

Tuesday, Aug. 15th, John H. O'Keefe, for disturbing the peace was fined \$5.00 and committed.

Mr. Wm. M. Wood returned from his week's outing at Southport, Me., on Thursday night.

Dr. E. P. Stickney and family of Pleasant street are at George's Mills, N. H., for two weeks.

Walter Taft, a clerk in Mr. Whytal's store, is spending two weeks at his old home in Uxbridge.

Wellington Hardy and family of Maple street are spending their vacation in Hollis, N. H.

Miss Mable and Miss Constance Yeames spend the remainder of the month at Wrentham.

H. S. Adams, civil engineer, 13 Addison st., has gone to Idaho on business and pleasure combined.

C. R. Whytal has returned from Birch Island, Casco Bay, Me., where he has had his summer outing.

Col. Alfred Norton, has returned to his home on Academy street, from a pleasant vacation in Maine.

The Misses Mary E. and Frances Cronan are having a delightful summer outing at Portsmouth, N. H.

Mr. B. R. Cleary, Massachusetts avenue, has just returned from Scituate, where he has spent two weeks.

Miss Damon and her sister Helen have returned to their home from their outing at Kennebunkport, Me.

Mr. C. S. Loomis of the firm of Clark & Loomis, druggists, is spending his leisure time at North Hampton.

The pulpit of the Congregational Church will be occupied on Sunday by the Rev. Mr. McBean of Malden.

Mrs. James A. Bailey, 1172 Mass. avenue, is home from Orr's Island. She made her stay at the Merritt House.

Mr. Marshall N. Rice, 20 Pleasant street place, has returned home from a two weeks' business trip to Chicago.

T. M. Canniff, the popular hair dresser, 943 Mass. ave., does not talk while fixing you up in spruce shape.

Mrs. E. S. Smith and Miss Fannie L. Smith are enjoying themselves at Hasting's Landing, New London, N. H.

The Rev. Dr. Watson, and Father Mulcahy and his assistants, are the only clergymen to be seen in Arlington.

Mr. R. H. Edwards, brother of Mr. Edwards, the expressman, is at his home, North Wiltshire, for two months' vacation.

Jack McKeon, a lad of ten years old, caught an eel out of the Mill pond on Mill street yesterday which weighed ten pounds.

Mr. Herbert H. Yeames, after some weeks at Dunkirk, N. Y., is now the guest of Mr. S. B. Woodman, at Pemberton, Mass.

Mrs. F. A. Smith and her son Leon are now at home from Biddeford and Gardiner, Me., where they have been visiting friends.

Dr. Stickney is spending his vacation in that portion of New Hampshire where the scene of "The Old Home stead" was laid.

If any of our subscribers who do not receive their paper will do us a great favor by notifying us, we will immediately find out the cause.

Representative members of the "Century Wheelman's Club" from Philadelphia and New York city were in Arlington on Tuesday.

Mr. J. Prescott Gage is rapidly recovering his full health. The rest from his hustling business life and salt water are having excellent effect.

Mrs. William Irwin and her two sons, Robert and Richard, of New York city,

are guests for a month of Mr. David Irwin and family of Brattle lane.

Mr. Alfred P. Gage of Jason street and his son, Mr. Sewall J. Gage of Boston, go to Hartwell, Me., next week, on a fishing excursion.

After two weeks at the shore, Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Bullard and family are in Wayland, where they will spend the remaining portion of August.

Miss Genevive C. Carens, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Carens of Lewis avenue, is having a pleasant visit with friends in Newburyport.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred P. Gage and their daughter, Miss Grace Gage, are home from their pleasant stay of some weeks in Chichester, N. H.

Prof. and Mrs. Tufts with four of their children from Exeter, N. H. are visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. Delmont Locke at their home on Academy street.

J. O. Holt, the well-known grocer at 14 Pleasant street, sells the best in the grocery line at the lowest cash prices, and he fills all orders promptly.

The contract for furnishing plans for the new school building to be erected in Saugus, has been awarded to Howard B. S. Prescott, 75 Jason street.

Miss Sarah E. Irwin of Brattle lane and Mrs. William Kimball of Massachusetts avenue are enjoying that magnificent scenery in Conway, N. H.

The ceiling in the vestry of the Universalist Church is receiving a kalsomining of cream color, which will add greatly to the appearance of the room.

The Arlington Whist and Cycle Club, go to Nantasket on Sunday. The members have planned for a very enjoyable day in that pleasant retreat by the sea.

The Rev. P. M. O'Connor of St. Malachy's church is enjoying a trip down the lower St. Lawrence and Gulf, to Prince Edwards Island and Nova Scotia.

Pierce & Winn Co., while they are putting in any quantity of coal, have at the same time wood, hay, straw, grain, lime, cement and so on to the end of the list.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick S. Hicks and Trafford go to Gloucester today, where Mrs. Hicks and Trafford will remain for a little time, Mr. Hicks returning on Monday.

St. John's Church, Academy street, is not closed on any Sunday of the year. A cordial invitation to all. Morning prayer and sermon each Sunday at half past ten.

Academy street reminds one of "the deserted farms" up in New Hampshire, now that so many of the children are away. And the same is true of other parts of Arlington.

George A. Law's Hack and Livery stable, Mass. ave., is a familiar place to all lovers of a turnout that is up to date in every particular, and the horses there are the 2.40 kind.

Mr. John C. Waage informs us that this has been the busiest season he has had while in Arlington. Mr. Waage always gives satisfaction simply because he does his work well.

School Supt. Sutcliffe and family go to New Hampshire next week for a visit and outing with friends. Mrs. Sutcliffe, with her children, will spend the most of her vacation in Manchester while on her vacation.

Mr. David Clark, the popular hackman, at 10 Mill street, conveyed Mr. Parker, the proprietor of the East Lexington Hotel, with several of his friends, on Tuesday evening to Waltham to witness the illumination.

Miss Ida F. Robbins and her two sisters, Miss Eliza and Miss Cirra with the brother Olney, left on Monday for their trip around the world, a detailed account of which was given in the Enterprise two weeks ago.

These superb evenings that we are getting seem to have been made for love-making, if we may judge from the two by twos we see walking the streets as the moon is climbing towards its meridian.

Mr. E. C. Litchfield and family started yesterday from Pepperell, Mass., for Berwick, Me., where they will spend the remainder of their vacation. Mr. Litchfield writes himself and family are having a delightful time.

A milk team from Lexington on Thursday morning ran into one of James O. Holt's grocery wagons, and took off one of the fore wheels. Mr. Holt made it, however, as good as new in the shortest possible time.

Mr. Sutcliffe will take in Keene and other localities in the state. We hope for our school superintendent a jolly, restful time for he has well earned it by his hard, successful years' work in the public schools of Arlington.

Mr. Kimball Russell's horse was frightened by a market wagon running into it in front of R. W. Shattuck & Co's store, the driver being asleep. Officer Hooley was notified, boarded an electric but found no trace of the man.

Mr. Palmer, the efficient clerk in Tilden's drug store, who is taking his vacation at his old home in Malden, filled in a half day for Mr. Tilden on Thursday. Mr. Palmer will be back in his accustomed place about the 1st of September.

That public journal succeeds the best which has no enemies to punish and no friends to unduly flatter. No journal has a right to take unfair advantage of its columns. The newspaper belongs to all alike. It is the medium or should be of the public thought.

Three church services, and a service in the hotel for children on Sundays, with Morning Prayer and Litany on Wednesdays and Fridays, constitute the Rev. James Yeames idea of a delightful rest. But life among the glorious mountains, nearly 2000 feet above tide-level, is exhilarating and refreshing.

Last Sunday Chief Harriman, Officers Smith, Hooley and Woods, suddenly made themselves known to Mr. and Mrs. Michael Barrett, 35 Broadway. After a thorough search they found a small quantity of liquor. On Monday morning they plead guilty, Barrett paying a fine of \$50 and Mrs. Barrett being placed on file.

Mr. Kimball, superintendent of streets, is doing the best kind of work on Chestnut street. This street has been widened to 50 feet by the proper authorities, and is now being macadamized its entire length. Mr. Kimball is putting in his best on our public streets and sidewalks. The truth is our superintendent of streets fills the bill.

We met Chief Harriman, the other morning, talking in a christian way to a driver, whose poor, emaciated horse was not able to draw the loaded wagon to which it was hitched. Mr. Harriman, like a sensible man, at first talks in persuasive tones, and then if nothing effective comes of it, he unmistakably orders, so that things must be righted.

Mr. F. R. Daniels, the newsdealer, has been confined to his home on Lewis avenue for nearly six weeks with inflammatory rheumatism, suffering intensely at times. A call on Mr. Daniels on Thursday found him in bed, but much better. He hopes soon to be at his place of business. We were glad to meet his mother, who years ago was a pupil of ours in school.

In last week's Enterprise was given an account of Neals Neilson, of Belmont and John Severson of Teel street, coming into collision on their wheels. Severson was rendered unconscious at the time, while Neilson was apparently the less injured. Neilson was taken to his home in Belmont where he was thought to be recovering from the shock. But on Friday, Aug. 11th, he became worse, and died on Sunday.

Mr. H. B. Johnson is a very busy man, and all summer he has been rushed with work. At present he is completing a large and costly conservatory for George D. Emery, of Allston, and is also building greenhouses for Chas. Winn, and Varnum Frost, of Belmont, also an addition of 200 ft. to Mr. Henry Allen's house, an addition to Mr. Lincoln's house, and is heating Mr. Slade's house of Belmont, and on Monday he signed contracts aggregating \$65,000.

We were glad to meet on Wednesday morning Mr. Howard Russell of Jacksonville, Ill., formerly a resident of Arlington. Mr. Russell, whom we had not seen previous to the morning mentioned above for nearly 37 years, was one of our boys in the Cutter school, on Mass. ave. Mr. and Mrs. Russell, after an absence of twelve years, are visiting friends in this vicinity. They have just returned from Southport, Me., where they have been for a week or more with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Wood and family.

Mr. W. M. Butterfield of Manchester, N. H., has spent a day during this present week with School Superintendent Sutcliffe and family, on Wellington street. Mr. Butterfield is the leading architect in the Granite State. Indeed, he is well known throughout New England. Mr. Butterfield planned the present \$750,000 high school building in Manchester, and is now engaged in the erection of a large church edifice in Woonsocket, R. I. Two of the church buildings in Waltham are his plan.

We are informed that the plans for the alterations and improvements for increasing the seating capacity of St. Malachy's Church, which are being prepared by Howard B. Prescott of Jason street, will be completed this week. In our next issue we shall be able to give full particulars of the same. The above alterations will not only provide for an increased seating capacity, but the exterior of the church building will be improved in an ornamental way, and the work when completed will not only be a credit to St. Malachy, but to the town as well.

The band concert was given as advertised on Monday evening on the green alongside the Unitarian Church. The usual number was present, some 2000 men, women, and children. These concerts make up an enjoyable pastime, and the music is appreciated by Arlington and the surrounding towns. If the music stand had been erected on the green near the library, it would have been a better arrangement. As it is now it takes two of the police force to see that Pleasant street is not obstructed by the many wheelmen, so that there is not a sufficient number of the force remaining to look after the boys in the crowd. The next concert will be given on Monday evening Aug. 28.

When are the people living upon the more elevated portions of Arlington to be supplied with the Metropolitan system of water? is a question being frequently asked. We learn that while those residing upon the lower portions of the town are already supplied with the Metropolitan system, those upon the higher surfaces cannot be supplied until a pumping station is put in on Brattle st., and just when that will be, has not been determined. So patience is that divine quality which is required all along the line. Well, may Arlington sing in plaintive and retrospective tones the following from "The Old Oak Bucket":

"Then soon with the emblem of Truth overflowing, And dripping with coolness, it rose from the well. The old oak bucket, the iron-bound bucket, The moss-covered bucket, which hung in the well."

As we were making our way the other morning on foot down Mass. ave. from the Heights, we crossed the street when opposite 920 of the ave. that we might exchange greetings with Mr. W. H.

Richardson, whom all the older people in Arlington so well and so favorably know. Mr. Richardson was born in Winchester, and Mrs. John A. Squires of Palo Alto, California. Mr. Richardson is an exceedingly pleasant man to meet. It is interesting to listen to him, as he tells you of the earlier Arlington and its rapid growth of recent years. It does us good to meet this older generation of the town. May its numbers continue for many a year to come. Mrs. Richardson, a most excellent wife and mother, died several years ago.

It was on Thursday afternoon, under the clearest of August skies, that we went about among the graves in Mt. Pleasant cemetery. We were impressed with that delightful resting place for the dead. The grounds with their surroundings are beautiful and neatly kept. In the language of another we said to ourselves: "What would the world do without its graves?" There is indeed a sacred companionship in "God's Acre." We could but think as we looked upon those attractive grounds that a great improvement might be made to the cemetery by removing that ugly, ponderous stone wall in front, and replacing it by an iron rail fence. As it is now arranged, the feeling comes over one that we are keeping our dead from us by walls that are adamant, and which are offensive to the eye. A neat iron rail fence would add to the beauty of those grounds which are in themselves so delightful. Will not the town consider the suggestion we herein make?

An enjoyable lawn party was had on Tuesday evening by the Afro-American League Council of Cambridge on the grounds of Mrs. Redmond, 979 Mass. ave. All counted there were nearly or quite three hundred present. The grounds were brilliantly illuminated by Chinese lanterns and torches. Dancing was the order of the hour. An instrumental band from Boston, gave out its best music for those who engaged in the mazy whirl. It was an enthusiastic scene, as one beheld the merry couples under the varied lights illuminating the grounds, from tables laden with the choicest. Mr. Jackson, Prest. of the society, from North Cambridge, was present, and also Mr. Pierce, Mr. Bernard, Mrs. Pierce and Miss Harris, all members of the committee of arrangements. There was a large sprinkling of white people there, as spectators. The evening was a decided success, and when the company at 12 o'clock started for their homes, they went shouting for Arlington, and saying many good words for Mrs. Redman.

Rev. J. M. Mulcahy returned home on Saturday evening from a delightful trip combining business and pleasure to Rochester, N. Y., and to several points beyond. While in Rochester Father Mulcahy was the guest of Bishop McQuade at his charming summer home at Heimlock lake, where Archbishop Williams of Boston spends his summer vacations. Upon leaving Rochester Father Mulcahy crossed Lake Ontario to Kingston, then sailed around the thousand islands in the St. Lawrence, and went over the rapids both bravely and safely. He visited Montreal, then went to Lake Champlain and registered at the Champlain House, where he saw President McKinley and Vice-President Hobart. Then he went by boat down the lake to Ticonderoga and on through Lake George, where is to be seen the most delightful scenery in the world. Father Mulcahy made his way home via Saratoga. His entire trip was filled with interest. Father Mulcahy always has his two eyes wide open, so that nothing of the grand and beautiful in Nature escapes his notice.

Capt. Stephen P. Blake, William E. Wood, Miss Elizabeth Colman, Frank Fitzpatrick, Miss Adele Fitzpatrick, Miss Jessie Weeks of Omaha who is a guest of the Fitzpatrick's, and Chas. Russell, son of C. Howard Russell of Jacksonville, Ill., arrived in Arlington on Friday from Southport, Maine, exhibiting several additional coats of tan. Capt. Blake says he had a splendid time and has not sailed so much since he left following the sea a quarter of a century ago. Sailing was his favorite occupation during his Southport visit, and Squirrel Island, Booth Bay, and other points were visited several times. He took great interest in the rowing feats of his Wood and Freeman nieces, and other young ladies who make nothing of rowing around Southport Island, 15 miles, in a forenoon, and who also rowed to Bath and back in one day a distance of 30 miles, and at another time 30 miles to Wiscasset and return. The Capt., accompanied by his nephew, W. E. Wood, will spend Sunday in Rockport, Mass., where he hopes to meet some old ship owners and sea captains of former acquaintance and will also have opportunity to talk over old times with Mr. Williams Adams of the Granite Shore House, and with Mrs. Eliza Locke, who is spending the summer there. Mr. Geo. G. Allen, a playmate in youth, with his son Ellis G. Blake, now of Lake Helen, Fla., are guests at the same house. Next week the Capt. hopes to meet many of his old friends in Arlington.

To Cure Constipation in One Week To Purify the Blood in One Week To Strengthen Nerves in One Week To Cure Sick Headache in One Week

Take Cleveland's Celery Compound, 25c. If it fails to cure, your money will be refunded. H. A. Perham, druggist.

George A. Law, Hack and Livery Stable, Mass. Ave., Arlington.

Having practically rebuilt the inside of my stable, and added ten new stalls, I am now prepared to take new boarders. I secure first class board and right prices. Teams sent and called for.

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CHAS. GOTT Carriage Builder, 450 Mass. Ave., ARLINGTON, MASS Jobbing in all branches. Fine Painting a Specialty.

MARK SULLIVAN, PRACTICAL HORSE SHOER. HAND-MADE STEEL SHOES A SPECIALTY. Mill Street Shoeing Forge, ARLINGTON.

H. L. Frost & Co. POST-OFFICE BLOCK. Flower Store Closed until Sept. 1st. Telephone number at store 141-2 at Greenhouses, 20-4.

STOP your hair from falling out by using Whittemore's Quinine Hair Tonic, Fully warranted.

F. R. DANIELS 606 Mass. Avenue, Arlington. All the leading styles in collars, cuffs, ties, pins, etc.

The Bendix Orchestra. William Bendix Director. High-class music furnished for Dances, Germans, Cotillions, etc. A limited number of pupils accepted for piano, violin, clarinet and guitar. Office and Studio, 2 Park terrace. ARLINGTON.

Fish! All Kinds I shall keep all kinds of Fresh and Salt Fish always on hand at prices very moderate. Your orders will receive our prompt attention and delivered. Also clams, oysters and lobsters. J. FRED McLEOD, 602 Mass. avenue, near R. R. Crossing. 31dec3m

Peirce & Winn Co Dealer in Coals, Wood, Hay, Straw Grain, Lime, Cement, Plaster, Hair, Fertilizers, Sand, Drain and Sewer Pipes, etc. Teaming Pillsbury Flour, New England Gas and Coke Co's Coke Arlington, Arlington Heights, and Lexington Post-office Box B. Arlington Telephone, Arlington 8-2

Boston and Maine R.R. Southern Division. JUNE 26, 1899.

TRAINS TO BOSTON. Arlington Heights—4.45, 6.05, 6.35, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04, 8.36, 8.53, 10.07, 11.14, A. M. 12.25, 1.01, 2.18, 2.48, 3.54, 4.46, 5.19, 6.48, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18 P. M. Sunday, 9.24, A. M., 12.58, 2.23, 3.11, 4.35, 6.15. Brattle—4.47, 6.08, 6.38, 7.06, 8.06, 8.56, 10.06, 11.16, A. M., 12.27, 1.03, 2.30, 3.56, 4.48, 5.21, 6.51, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, P. M. Sundays, 9.27, A. M. 1.00, 2.25, 3.14, 4.28, 6.18, 8.28, P. M. Arlington—4.50, 6.12, 6.42, 7.09, 7.12, 7.39, 7.42, 8.01, 8.40, 8.17, 8.40, 9.00, 10.12, 11.19, A. M. 12.30, 1.06, 2.23, 2.52, 3.59, 4.51, 5.24, 5.46, 6.20, 6.54, 6.57, 7.10, 8.23, 9.23, 10.23, P. M. Sundays, 9.30, A. M., 1.03, 2.28, 3.18, 4.41, 6.21, 8.31, P. M. Lake Street—4.53, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.03, 8.20, 9.03, 10.15, 11.21, A. M., 12.32, 1.08, 2.25, 4.01, 5.38, 5.49, 6.23, 7.00, 7.18, 8.25, 9.25, 10.25, P. M. Sundays, 9.33, A. M. 1.05, 2.31, 3.31, 4.44, 6.24, 8.34, P. M. *Express.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON. Arlington Heights—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, P. M. 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M. Brattle—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sunday, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M. Arlington—6.25, 6.42, 7.01, 7.17, 7.31, 7.46, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.04, 5.17, 5.32, 5.47, 5.55, 6.04, 6.17, 6.34, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sunday, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M. Lake street—6.25, 7.01, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.04, 5.17, 5.32, 5.47, 5.55, 6.04, 6.17, 6.34, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sunday, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M. *Express.

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Undertakers and Embalmers.

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WOODS BROS. EXPRESS

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Piano and Furniture Moving. We also have an express that runs too and from Boston daily, that will call for your parcels and deliver them promptly.

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Children's Hair Cutting is our specialty.

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opp. Post-office.

ARLINGTON, MASS.

W. G. KIMBALL,

Contractor and Builder,

Shop, 1003 Mass. ave.

ARLINGTON.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Mr. Piper is home again from New Hampshire.

Miss Lena Tingley is spending a few days at Newton.

Mrs. Linwood and daughter are visiting friends in Lynn.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Dupee are at Essex on Lake Champlain.

Mrs. Alice Estey Marsh sails for her London home on Wednesday, Aug. 30.

The cellar is being dug for the new Baptist Church at the foot of Park avenue.

Forty-four of the colored race from Boston had a picnic in Peirce's grove on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Farmer and Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin leave to day for Cottage City.

Mr. Watts of Westminster avenue has just returned from a two weeks' vacation Southport, Me.

Mrs. A. W. Turner and her father, Mr. E. P. Brooks, are spending a few weeks in Norway, Maine.

Messrs. Greene & Hale of Wollaston avenue arrived home from Bristol Ferry, R. I., Wednesday, Aug. 16th.

Capt. Hawes of Chelsea is at present a guest of his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Hawes, on Westmoreland avenue.

Miss Daisy Swadkins of Westminster avenue attended on Tuesday evening the grand illumination at Waltham.

The Rev. Mr. McKay of Boston preached in Crescent Hall on Sunday, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Lorimer, who preached in East Cambridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray Tooker of Cambridge called on friends on Westminster avenue on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence T. Parsons of Claremont avenue, with their family, are home from Bayville, Me.

Miss Dora, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Parsons, is spending a little time in Pepperell with friends.

The class in free-hand drawing will begin its studies under the instruction of Mr. Kirchmayer the first of October.

Chester Hadley goes to Dartmouth College in September, where he becomes a member of the incoming class.

Mrs. S. F. Fleming, formerly of Oakland avenue, was in town this week visiting friends, and all were glad to see her.

Monday was a busy day for engineers and surveyors in looking over the route for the Arlington and Lexington electric road.

The Rev. Dr. Stembbridge is rapidly becoming himself again. We were glad to meet him on Wednesday, and to find him so nearly recovered.

A special business meeting of the Heights Baptist church and society was held on Wednesday evening at the house of Mrs. Trefethen, on Lowell street.

Mr. and Mrs. Schenck of Vermont will occupy their new house on the Heights sometime in September. Mrs. Schenck, it will be remembered, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jernegan.

Station Agent E. I. McKenzie and wife are visiting friends in Williams-town, Vt., for two weeks. This is Mr. McKenzie's first vacation for over eight years. They left Wednesday morning. His place is being filled by his son.

Thirty-two children from the Baptist Bethel in Boston were guests at the picnic held in Lewis' grove on Tuesday by the Arlington Heights Baptist church and society. The affair was in charge of Miss Corning. It was a gala day to the Boston children. Dinner and supper were served, and a variety of games played.

Mr. William G. Kimball, 1003 Massachusetts avenue, the contractor and builder, has now that four block tenement on Massachusetts avenue, near Park avenue, nearing completion. Mr. Kimball is one of our most reliable business men. He understands all there is in the building line, and his work tests the above fact. His best advertisement is what he does.

Mr. T. A. Jernegan spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Jernegan and his daughter, Mrs. Brown, of Boston, at Georgetown, Mass., by the sea. Georgetown is one of the most delightful summer resorts on the New England coast. It combines the inland country with the bay and the sea. Mr. Jernegan tried his luck at fishing, and was abundantly repaid by the number he caught. Mrs. Jernegan returns home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Brandenburg and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Allen spent Monday on Concord river, and had lunch alongside that historical stream. Mr. Brandenburg and Mr. Allen caught nine black bass and four pickerel which were beauties. The day was greatly enjoyed by the party. They had their camera along, and took views of the charming scenery in the near neighborhood of the river.

Mr. Hutchinson, the proprietor of the lunch room in the B. E. R. Co.'s waiting room at the Heights, started Thursday for Rowley, where he is to give an entertainment with his graphophone recently purchased by him. This is Mr. Hutchinson's birthplace, and up to a short time ago had not seen his old home home for twenty years. We wish Mr. Hutchinson great success in his new venture. He also intends to give entertainments at other places. For one of his years Mr. Hutchinson is spry and up to date in all things.

A call on Tuesday evening on Mr. John Kirchmayer at his home, 79 Crescent Hill avenue, amply repaid us. In the first place, we were met with that whole-hearted cordiality which puts one at his ease. And then that cup of delicious coffee which we sipped at the bountiful table of Mrs. Kirchmayer put us at once in our most social mood. Mr. Kirchmayer has a delightful site for his home. It is attractively situated, having all the surroundings of the country. The grounds immediately near the house have been laid out with all the skill and taste of the landscape gardener. The lawns are kept neatly trimmed, and the wealth of shrub and flower bounding the lawns are kept well watered. Just beyond the private grounds comes the country with its rocks and trees, and all else just as God made them. And then that magnificent western view, who can describe it? Our call was made as the twilight was coming on. The whole western horizon was tinted with the most delicate colors of the departing day, and there was nothing to intercept the view. You easily take in the entire scene, and involuntarily become enthusiastic at sight of such a panorama. Mr. Kirchmayer has his home where the artist could but find that rare enjoyment which so fittingly becomes a part of his profession; and Mr. Kirchmayer is an artist that appreciates everything beautiful in form and in execution. As a carver of wood he has wrought out many an exquisite design. His cunning and educated hand is seen in many a bit of choice handiwork throughout his home. Educated in Munich, he has come into his profession with all that thoroughness so characteristic of the German schools. Mr. Kirchmayer surely has the poetic idea, and he must more or less frequently express himself in song; for all Nature about him is in her most tuneful mood.

Belmont.

Mr. and Mrs. Woods were at Prince Edward's Island last week.

Mrs. H. H. Baldwin and her son are in Maine.

Mr. Monroe Hill has spent a week at Winthrop.

Mr. Murray Brown is home from his western trip.

Any number of people attended the Carnival at Waltham this week.

Mrs. Pierce and daughter of School street sailed for England on Wednesday.

Mr. Chenery, the town clerk and taxgatherer, is busy in sending out tax bills.

Mrs. Joseph Russell and her daughter Sarah sailed on Thursday for the other side of the waters.

It is said that nearly every third house in Belmont and Waverly is closed, its occupants being away for the summer.

The Rev. Mr. Bygrave is still at his seaside home. His public church services will reopen on the second Sunday in September.

Our school buildings are being put in first-class order for the beginning of the autumn term. Supt. Armstrong is resting somewhere in New Hampshire.

As we were waiting the other day for our train at the Belmont depot, a train of forty-five cars, freighted with beaves, went past on the Fitchburg road, headed for Boston.

Mr. Frederick E. Fowle and family enjoyed themselves at Nantasket on Thursday. Mr. Fowle's frequent outings to the different beaches in the near neighborhood to Boston are proving a sensible way in passing one's vacation.

Arlington Locals.

Don't miss the carnival and lawn party, Labor day. Every child should compete for the bicycle by selling tickets.

This evening Mr. Jesse Patte severs his connection with Mr. Adams on Pleasant street and enters the store of Mr. W. K. Hutchinson to act as head man. Mr. Adams is sorry to lose Mr. Patte, he having proven an efficient clerk.

Yesterday morning the Boston dailies were over three hours late, an accident occurring to the paper train, it being nearly eight o'clock before they arrived, after persistent efforts of Mr. Hodges who is bound to make the paper business a success. He is completing a system, and when completed will work to great advantage for all.

For two weeks or more roofers have been at work on the roof of the Unitarian Church. It has received a tinning of a foot or more and the slate has been all removed, tar paper put next to the wood work, and the slate has been relaid. Mr. O. B. Marston has built a staging in the auditorium room, and the ceilings are to be newly frescoed, so that when the congregation assemble in September they will see a decided change.

An important meeting of many of the prominent residents of Pleasant st., was held on Thursday evening, at the home of Mr. Frederick S. Hicks, for the purpose of discussing some method by which the trees on Pleasant st. may be saved. Mr. Hicks was made chairman of the meeting. Mr. H. L. Frost of Belmont was present. Mr. Frost read a letter from Prof. Sargent of Cambridge, who is authority the country over on tree culture, and he stated in unequivocal terms that it is unquestionably the deadly gas that is killing the trees on Pleasant st. as it is killing them in other parts of the state. The following committee was formed to proceed to action. Mr. Coleman, chairman, Mr. Peck, Mr. Hopkins and Mr. Hicks. Ex-Senator Bailey has been consulted upon upon the matter. Pleasant st. is now fully alive on the tree question, and it is determined that its beautiful trees shall be preserved at whatever cost.

THE TELEPHONE.

Who can tell the future of the telephone? While we are not a prophet or the son of a prophet, still little is ventured in predicting that the telephone at an early date in the future will be made the means of ordinary social conversation. When its cost shall have been so reduced that the average home can afford to have the telephone within its own walls, then will friendly communication be had thereby. Just for a moment consider what all this would mean. It would bring substantially under one roof all those who are now separated by whatever intervening distance. With the telephone in the home, one might journey however far, and then not put himself out of speaking distance. While the post office department has been and is now one of the greatest of necessities, yet how unsatisfactory in many respects. You write your friend of your good health and prosperity in business life, and yet when he or she receives the letter, you may be sorely afflicted with illness, and your business bankrupted. And then, again, the manuscript you mail your friend is more than likely to remain for an indefinite while unanswered, so that at last your interest in the correspondence wanes. But with the telephone your message is received at the moment given, warmed and vitalized with your own breath, while at almost the same instance the reply comes back from your friend in a voice that you cannot mistake. There is a world of satisfaction in listening to the voice with which you are familiar, and even a greater satisfaction to know that you are being informed of your friend up to date. It is the everlasting now of which we most desire to learn, and not so much of the dead yesterday. It would be a source of the greatest enjoyment could one at evening repair to the telephone room and call up the friend in San Francisco, Chicago, New York or any other locality, and have a pleasant chat with him or her. That all this will some day happen, we do not question, and what is more, the time will come, if we may believe the authorities, that we shall see by transmitted waves of light the friend at whatever distance, as well as hear his voice. Yes, the time is coming when our "hello" shall be accompanied by that far-reaching vision which shall take in the face with which we have been so long familiar at the same moment that the ear takes in and recognizes the voice which so charmed us in the years ago.

THE TERM "LOCALS."

There is no term in the English language so stretched in its legitimate meaning as that of the term "locals." The newspaper world is so anxious to fill its columns with happenings about home that it often writes out the most trivial things so that it may fill up the local column. Too many readers judge the country newspaper by its quantity rather than its quality. If one should strike out of the average country journal all that is non-essential, and non-instructive there would be but little left save the advertisements and plated matter. We do not claim that the Enterprise leaves out of its print all non-essential matter, but we are working hard that we may do so at the earliest date possible, and this is why we give so much care and time to our editorial columns.

What earthly importance can there be in the published line saying that John Smith and his wife with their children are spending a few weeks at the shore? Suppose for a moment the above item did not find its way into the so-called news or local column. What of it? The waters of the ocean would continue to ebb and flow the same as now, while the said Smith and his wife with their children would in all probability return in due season to their home much benefited by their summer's rest.

What difference can it make to most men and women whether Richard Roe paints his house white or red? No one learns from the published account of the fact, any new truth of the varied tints of color. What matters it that John Lee has a new front gate, and so on to the end of the chapter? This "local" business is so overdone that in many instances it amounts to nothing other than filling up space. We insist that the weekly newspaperer shall prove itself an instructor in all things excellent and timely, and towards that point we are striving with all good purpose.

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Wanted to See That Foot.

On the principle that to some persons even old stories are new, this one, of the royal princelings of England, is given in Mr. G. W. E. Russell's recent book, "Collections and Recollections."

An English gentleman who had a deformed foot was going to visit the queen at Osborne, and before his arrival the queen and Prince Albert debated whether it would be well to warn the Prince of Wales and the princess royal of his physical peculiarity, so as to avoid their making embarrassing remarks, or to leave it to their own good feeling.

The latter course was adopted. Lord — duly arrived. The foot elicited no remark from the royal children, and the visit passed off with success. Next day the princess royal asked the queen:

"Where is Lord —?"
"He has gone back to London, dear."
"Oh, what a pity! He had promised to show Bertie and me his foot!"

They had caught him in a quiet spot and made their own terms with the captive.

His Half Way Scheme.

Not long ago a Pittsburgh life insurance agent persuaded a Chinaman to take out a policy of \$5,000. The latter had no clear idea of the transaction, but understood that on paying the premiums promptly he would be entitled to \$5,000 some time. He began bothering the agent for the money after a couple of weeks had passed, and the agent tried to explain to him that he would have to die before he could get it. The Chinaman fell down a cellar-way and was badly hurt. His friends tried to attend to him without calling in a doctor. When they did call one in two days later, the doctor was angry.

"Why didn't you call me sooner?" he asked. "This man is half dead now." Next day the injured man's brother was at the insurance office with a claim for \$2,500. "You're not entitled to anything on this," said the insurance agent, "until the man is dead." "Doctor say him half died," answered the brother. "Why he no glet lat half?"

Good Horse Sense.
The Mexican burros ascertain where to dig for water by closely observing the surface of the ground. One observer writes:

"We had found water in an arroyo of a sufficient quantity to make coffee, when we saw three burros searching for water. They passed several damp places, examining the ground closely, which the leader halted near and began to paw a hole in the hot, dry sand. Having dug a hole something over a foot in depth, he backed out and watched it intently. To our surprise it soon began to fill with water. Then he advanced, took a drink and stepped aside for his companions to drink. When they went away, we drank from their well and found the water to be much cooler than any we had found for many a day. There is no witchcraft about Mexican burros, but they have good horse sense."

A Strange Test of Manhood.
The ancient Clan Macleod used to exercise a strange test to prove the manhood of their chieftains. At Dunvegan castle, on the island of Skye, there is preserved the large horn known as "Rory More's Horn." This capacious vessel holds rather more than a bottle and a half of liquor. According to the old custom, every laird of Macleod was obliged on his coming of age to fill this horn with claret and without once laying it down to drain it to the dregs. This was taken as a proof of his manhood, and he was then deemed a worthy successor to the lairds of the past.